There was a girl name Heather
Whom made my trip much better
She was cuter than a bug
Of whom I'd love to give a hug
To dissect Rats she may like
I for one cant imagine the sight
Of gum she loves to chew
She wore cute brown shoes
She just turned 21
And entertaining her was such fun
When I think of a girl named Heather
Of the following is what I learned
We both share eyes of green and blue
She like me wore braces
And neither of us like NASCAR races
Of her smile that was so warm
And she loves to eat lucky charms
Heather like me loves school
With a 3.6 I think shes cool
To be an MD is her quest
I know she will give all her best
And if you love this ode
I hope you don't puke at the commode
For Christmas she got an IPOD
Hasn't technology changed since the days of houses of sod
Of hair we both have brown
Though hers was more than long
Sometime soon this poem may be a song
On her eyes she wore contacts to see the light
To me she was a beautiful sight
Her teeth were so bright
Of this I think might
That to entertain her would be my delight
And if you so desire
Of you I would admire
So with this poem I close
For your great smile
This poem I composed
So thanks for giving your phone a flip
And thinking of me so quick
So please do call again
Your friend Slebodnick!!

There was a girl named Lindsay
Who works at a coffee place
I go there to see her smiling face
And for her a heart I'd trace♥

To study Public Policy
She goes to OSU
And so it goes with me too
Though I study Science Ed
I'm so glad to spend
A few brief moments
Talking with you

And so this poem ends
With me giving to you
A gentle green candela
With aroma sweet like you
And a little bunny
With the hope someday
You'll be my honey

With Love
Michael – 541 829 1936

There was a girl named Sabrina
To a coffee shop I go to see ‘ya
To buy chocolate milk I might
But reason real is
To see your pretty sight
And now that the semester is to close
I hope this letter shows
That to you I would admire
For me I hope you desire
And keep this in mind
I’d love you to find
That a day with me is fun
And that you are my kind
With blonde hair like sun
Next time I’ll tip you a Dime
And it is my dream
That someday soon
You’ll be mine
Love
Michael-Jeffrey
829-1936

Joy
Is the name of a Hottie
From whom I love to get coffee
I love to chat
And stop by
Just to say hi